> and God will bless and reward you and dont ever allow me to di in this Asylum at the hand of wicked men.

Mr. O'Reilly has done, or nearly done, what Christ is supposed to have helped all Christians to do. He invites the local politician himself to be Christ or Christ-like by saving him, by interceding for him, as Christ did for everyone. Everyone is potentially "Christ" here, as in Christianity itself.

A poem he wrote on July 17, 1905 makes Robert Burns a kind of working-class Messiah, who suffered and died "Through the blindness of the human race / and vanity in their mind." Like Christ he was a poor man who suffered for people who ostensibly follow him but would only "recrucify" him if he returned to earth:

> when Burns was down on this Earth
>
> and said he had the blues
>
> their were not one of his own class
>
> who'd go and help him through
>
> sence that noble man is dead and gone
>
> and most of his work so true
>
> now you ill hear those learnt men
>
> a telling what he did do
>
> if Burns came on Earth again
>
> after all that he did do
>
> he'd get the same reception
>
> as when he had the blues